

Nobody Knows

Eric Reprid

Baby, I'm hollow, found peace in a bottle
Can't tell you the sorrows inside of my head
I'll see you tomorrow, I hide all my problems
I never liked talkin', not even with friends
The liquor I'm mixin', lil' shawty a vixen
I'm tryna get in it to clear up my head
Got people I live for, got dreams I would die for
An eye for an eye for all the people I hate

'Cause I'm alone and nobody else knows it
I pour a glass of whiskey so I don't have to show it
And I got pain and nobody else knows it
I poured a glass of whiskey but I still can't control it
And I hate that I fake the smilin'
But there's a lot of things that nobody knows
And I don't recommend you pryin'
About things you don't know

Baby, I'm hollow, I finished the bottle
I still got these sorrows inside of my head
Won't see you tomorrow, I think it's a problem
I do this shit often, not even with friends
Lil' shawty a vixen, I went and got in it
She off of my hit list and she inside my bed
Got people I'd die for, they say I should live more
Can't see all the good when I be feelin' this hate

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